# White Cloud



# Kansas Chief.

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## Choice Poetry.

There's a Sweet Little Valley.

TO MY FRIEND, SAMUEL C. BULL. There's a savet little valley, down under the hill, Where boson is glassed by a soft renning rill; And flowers of Summer at morning that bloom, leapel the mixums and shot out the gloom.

Oh! dear little valley, Sweet biocoming valley, My memory turns to my beyhood's wild years, Where sunshine and shadow Flew over the mendow,

And in our sweet little valley the April shed tears Turn there that I rambled with Madge in the Spring, Wien Hencen seemed waring above us its wing; And though we ree ported, her image will gleam Like a star in my such, or a beautiful dream. Oh! deer little sulley,

Sweet blacoming valley, I would that my fret could room o'er thee again, And dash from thy flowers, At morning's bright hours, The lex fraps, the fragrance, the cool, silvery rain

list sea I have grown to the years of a man, and beliefe I stand in life's turbulent wan, To me fireign a mist of my dark flowing tenre, Tyer de dest seemes of my boyhood's wild years. out dear little valley, Forest blossoming valley,

I for that I'll gaze on thy bosom no more; For ah! I am alone, And so weary I've grown, la rempeta fint enrage Life's sen-beaten shore.

From the Louisville Courier.] There's a Sweet Little Hollow. TO MY FRIEND, BRINDLE DURHAM COW.

Tier's a sweet little hollow, down under the hill, There my bosom with blue-grass I once used to fill, and fences of Summer at morning that bleve, Diego as a cad for an afternoon's chew.

Oh! dear little bollow, Sweet blue gravy hollow. No memory mean to my culf-hood's wild years, When with joyour bellow, I grazed a'er the hotlow, common with various beifers an I steers.

Tensther that I rambled with Duke in the Spring. Whe had in his most a scont iron ring, And though we are partial, Pd know him at wight, By a star in his pate most uncommonly white. Oh! dear little bollow, Sweet blue grassy hollow.

all that my feet could roam o'er thee senis. And ext of thy flowers, At marning's bright hones, he mi top, the clover, and various grain

of failly I had them -life's monstrous big rocks. gaze through a yoke with my dark fellow steers, Oper the dark scenes of my calf-hood's wild years Oh I dear little hollow. Sweet blue greesy hollow,

I fearthat my gaze on thy bosom is legical; For I'm getting so fat. I fenr me much that, BELLE LOWP

## Select Tale.

(From an Old Paper.) THREE CENT PRIZE TALE! Esterel according to Gunter, in the year 1853, of the State of Massissinerea.

## SQUEEBOB:

-0R,-PEGGY SKOOTEYE THE MAID OF DARKE COUNTY

BY SLOCUM SLUGS, ESQ.

CHAPTER I.

SQUEEEBOB. It was in the Spring of the year, about

he time the frogs begin to go "pe-deweet," or before they get hourse with making—the time of which I write, was in the early settlement of Darke County it was, I have said, in the Spring of the year, and at the close of the day, when, at the edge of an immense swamp, and selore the door of a small log cabin, might ave been seen a maiden of about eighen Summers, and a dozen Winters .-She was sitting on an inverted sugartough, shelling corn for an old rooster, with just three feathers, in his tail—the barth had dropped out, when he was bippers there." maning to get the corn. The girl had shelled two rows and a half of corn from the cob, and had started the first grain of the last half of the third row, when her Mention was arrested by a noise in a paw-

paw thicket near by.
"I spect it's only brother Josh bringin' auther pumpkin from the field," said and feet. en, and resumed her occupation. She had scarcely finished the third row, then she looked up, and saw a person standing at her side, with a piece of stove pipe on his head.

What are your name ?" said the

"Squeebob!" was the reply. Who on airth is Squeebob?" Me am Chief of Catawampus Braves. heebeb have ten wives, fifty pet porcupines, and five warriors !" "Du tell !"

"Squeebob wants chaw tobacker." queebob may go to grass !" White maiden has offended Squeebob han frogs go cher-qur-r-r-unk!antiseters, he will carry white maiden

tion, riding back-foremost on a mule .-

reside here ?' "No; but he lives in that 'ar house,"

was the reply.
"And he has a daughter?" "No; nothin' but a gal, and brothe Josh."

"Her name is Peggy ?" "Uh, huh."

"Can you tell me where she is ?" "I'm the varmint."

"Well, here is a letter I brought you, all the way from Frog-Town-To Miss of Darke County."

"Well, see here, Mister, jist read that ar letter-I haven't enough larnin'." "I have hardly time—I must go all the way back to Frog-Town yet to-night." "Where is Frog-Town-is it a very stirrin' place ?"

"Frog-Town is ten miles to the Southeast. It contains one tavern, one stable, you swore awhile ago, yourself. one smoke house, one hog pen, a chicken pet bench. The inhabitants are three me !" white men, and one woman, two children, seven geese, five niggers, and a mule-this you that your presence is earnestly desired

"Well, Mister, I guess you'd better read that 'ar letter, for I can't read a drap, and daddy's worse off than I am, and console him, but the fact is, I am "Why, where on airth are you been "Well, Mister, I guess you'd better for he can't hardly see."

"Give me the letter. It says: 'Frog-Town, April -, 18-.
'Dean Pegoy:-If Squeebob, the Catawampus Chief, comes along your way, offended, and very desperate. If you insult him, he will never forgive you, but porcupines. Beware!

Yours devotedly, NICODEMUS SQUASHINS." When the last word was pronounced Peggy went into conniptions, and flum mixed. The messenger again mounted his mule, and rode off in the direction from which he had come.

#### CHAPTER III. THE INTERVIEW.

Peggy had lain, she knew not how his feet again. long, for she had forgotten to look at the clock before she fainted. But when she came to her senses, it was late in the night. The moon was shing brightly, and she gazed around in bewilderment. Presently she beheld an object far out in the swamp -it was a man approaching on stilts. He stood before the maiden and spoke-

"Peggy !" "Nicodemus !" Their faces met, and a noise was heard. which sounded like hitting a cow over the back with a shingle.

"What are you doing out so late?" said Nicodemus. "What brings you here ?" exclaimed

"Squeebob has been here?" said Nicodemus.

"And you insulted him ?" "No; I only wouldn't give him a chaw of tobacker.

"Why ?" "'Cause I hadn't none." "And what did he say ?"

"He swore, by three hatfuls of mus keeters, that he would carry me off in the swamps." "Did he swear by three hatfuls, or only two and a half ?"

"Three." "Then it is all over-if he swears by only two hatfuls and a half, there is some chance of getting him pleased; but if he swears by three hatfuls, there is no

"What shall we do ?" "The only remedy is for us to get married, as soon as possible. We can then leave for the State of Massissinewa, until he is out of the way. He won't go to Massissinewa—he is afraid of the gally-

Then let's go there !" "Well, I'll go right off, and see preach er Grubhinhoe. Day after to-morrow night is the time! Good night!"

"Good bye." And Nicodemus put his stilts in his pocket, and gallopped away on his hands

## CHAPTER IV.

THE PREACHER. The day was just beginning to dawn in the East, when a young man was seen along, smelling of the ground like a dog, rapping at the door of a small cabin built of hoop poles, standing on a buck-eye house, yelling—

man so had, when it does tapped the man so had, when it does tapped the to man so had, when it does tapped the to man so had, when it does tapped the to man so had, when it does tapped the to man so had, when it does tapped the to man so had, when it does tapped the to man so had, when it does tapped the to man so had, when it does tapped the to man so had, when it does tapped the total tapped the tapped the total tapped the tapped the total tapped the of hoop poles, standing on a buck-eye house, yelling—
stump. That young man was Nicodemus Squeebob! Squeebob! He's carried tion!"

ing-"Who in the dickens is making that

"A friend," was the reply. "A dogged nice friend to wake a body voice don't sound like any of theirn."

peaches -- is that all you hollered me out til more than half the day was epent, when when some one, for the first time, thought increased or reduced productions of their -- we mean the parlor or sitting room.

Peggy Skooteye, at Corporal Ebenezer dab Grubbinhoe, the preacher, lives here?" stepped on it, and hurt it severely. The bob ?" Skooteye's, near Tadpole Swamp, State Dang it, you are hard of hearing, this Corporal took snuff, to make him sneeze, "Oh Dang it, you are hard of hearing, this Corporal took snuff, to make him sneeze, morning!"

guage, in the presence of a minister of as a sign of mourning-not being aware God. The consequences will be dreadful !- of the fact, that he had a sufficient quan-I am Grubbinhoe-Johosadab X. Q. Z. tity of the article on his face already. Grubbinhoe, is my name. Can I do anything for your soul's salvation ?"

"You a minister of the gospel-and "Ah, friend, as I am hard of hearing, coop, an ash hopper, a hay stack, and a this morning, perhaps you misunderstood

"Perhaps I did. But I came to inform over on Tadpole Swamp"-

very unwell-the doctor will not allow me to go out of the house."

"Hold on-wait till I get through. I sm to be married to-morrow night, to ery bit of the mince-meat with my teeth!"

Squire Skooteye's daughter. I am sorry

The old woman was so overjoyed at the give him anything he asks for. I have you are not able to go-it is an orgent hired him to kill lizards, all Summer; occasion—and I will pay a preacher even ber so much, that she ran out of doors, and he is a good hand at it. Don't refuse as high as twenty-five cents, to do the hunted a clean, soft spot, tumbled over, him anything, for the world-he is easily job. But then I must hunt some one else. and went into tantrums. Peggy was for--good morning."

"Hellow! see here-I forgot -- the carry you off, and feed you to his pet medicine the doctor gave me, last night, cored me. I will be there."

> vours." " Is the muskeeters bad, over there?" "Pretty bad." "Then hadn't I better take my bake

> oven along, to smoke 'em off ?" Good morning." "Good mornin"."

### CHAPTER V. SQUEEBOB AGAIN.

Nicodemus had left in his wake, when his horse to a caobage-head; and, after she heard a sound which she took to be an examination of the old woman, prothat of a frog. She answered it, with a nounced her disease a severe attack of few minutes Squeebob stood before her! dose of acqua maravolous, and ordered

"Squeebob lies-I thought it was a bull-frog !" said Peggy. "What did you come back for, agin ?

"White maiden is trying to fool Squee bob : but she can't escape !" Saying thus, he gave a shrill whistle. when a monkey appeared, with an armful of corncobs. Squeebob selected one of the largest, fitted it to Peggy's mouth, gagged her with it, and seizing her in his arms, carried her a short distance, and placed her in a wheelbarrow, which went

by bellows power. Giving it full wind,

he sailed rapidly away.

On the wheelbarrow went, over logs and stones. Squeebob sat composed on his heels, and took a pinch of snuff a small quantity fell on Peggy's face, and getting into her nostrils, caused her to sneeze. In the effort, she blew the cob out of her mouth, striking Squeebob in the eye, knocking him backwards out of the wheelbarrow. He bellowed like a cow, tumbled over, and all was silent.

#### CHAPTER VI. THE SEARCH.

Morning was dawning in the East Corporal Skooteye turned over in bed, grunted, and then called out: "Peggy !"

No answer. He called again-"Peggy, it's time to get up, and get

Still no answer. The Corporal got wrothy, leaped out of bed, exclaiming : "I'll h'ist you!" But he found no Peggy in her usual place. He looked a moment, and then ejsculated-

"Confound it, she's not in bed, and may prove fatal."

Squashins. After rapping for a long Peggy eff! I have found his tracks!"
time, a voice was heard from within, say"Maybe it's somebody else's tracks," suggested the old woman.

"Somebody else's thunder!" cried the old man; "don't I know the the tracks? ezing him to "marry Nicodemus Squash-

up out of a sound nap. What do you sled!"
want? I know all my friends, and your The shanty was now in an nproar-

"You see, sir," he commenced, "if you scythe; Josh straddled a heep-pole, and mony, he preached one sermon, made two Trade.

The Atlantic Telegraph and the Import Trade.

dim, this morning, and I can't see very they came to the wreck of his wheelbar- the whole party made a break for the ders, he said, would order their goods in the size of a pillow-case, and fill it with

"Ah, friend ! do not use profane lan- ran his head into the black swamp mud,

The sun was almost down, when the party reached their home. Josh was sent of him ! to take care of the animals, while the Corporal and his wife entered the house. dogs ! When they opened the door, what was their surprise, upon beholding their lost daughter, Peggy! She had a sugar trough -the same one she had set on, while feeding the rooster-full of dough, and was working it with her feet, like brick-

"Why, where on airth are you been gone to, so long, and what was you doin' with the sassage-chopper? Here, I must fix for the weddin', and had to chaw ev-The old woman was so overjoyed at the sight of Peggy, and her wounded lip pained gotten for the time, and no questions were asked, as to her whereabouts. All the attention must be bestowed upon the old woman. A side saddle was procured,

"Then be there, and the quarter is fastened on the bars, and Josh mounted on it, and despatched for Dr. Owlsnout. at Augerham Bend. When he came near the Doctor's house, the fence stumbled, and sent him whirling onward in the air He saw the Doctor standing in the door, "Yes, and bring your wind-mill, also. and delivered his message, as he flew. Then, by a dexterous movement, he turned himself around, and flew back towards And the preacher lay down and rolled home. The velocity was not quite suffi-into the house, after which he fell upon cient to carry him back; but he remembered having a small quantity in his pocket, which he applied, and reached home in safety.

Just as the shades of night were deep-

ening around, the Doctor was seen ap Peggy yet stood on the verge of the proaching, hopping on one leg, and car-swamp, looking at a blue streak which rying his horse on his shoulder. He tied similar sound, when it ceased; and in a skooterynootootery. He administered a "White maiden mocks Squeebob!" hourly drinks of pollywog tea; promis-ing to be back again the next evening.

### CHAPTER VII. THE WEDDING

It was evening again. The mansion of Corporal Skooteye was brilliantly lighted with iron lamps, in which was burned double distilled and refined 'possum-fat. The gnests were all gathered, to witness the marriage ceremony: but the old woman had not yet recovered. The Doctor was there, and troubled about her case. He at length thought of a dernier resort. Preacher Grubbinhoe had brought his windmill and bake-oven along; the Doctor spoke of putting the old woman in the box on top of the windmill, then, turning the crank, to shake her well, and

start the circulation of blood; after which, the bake-oven should be heated, and she poked into it, to produce perspiration. But when he spoke of that, the old woman gave a grunt, opened her eyes, and rolled over. The Doctor said his words had produced a powerful effect upon her; Grubbinhoe declared that it was a "wonderful mericle:" but, had it happened in our day, the cause could no doubt be explained by means of Mesmerism and the Spirit Rappings. Again she opened her eyes, and asked :

"Peggy, did you milk the cow ?" "No; the pig sucked her agin," was

the answer. The old woman gave a scream, and rushing out of the house, seized a spade, jumped into the hog-pen, and gave the

hog a severe pummelling.

hasn't been, at all."

"Oh, the hog didn't suck the cow."

The old man ran out of the house, and looked in every direction. He then ran mam so mad, when it does happen, that

Peggy was right. Her plan brought the old woman straight. They were now ready for the wedding. Preacher Grub-binhoe spelled out the certificate, author-They look just like the prints of a sled-runner—and nobody about here has a sled!"

The shanty was now in an uproar—search must be made immediately—no

Skooteye, and Betsy, his wife, of Tadpole Swamp—all of the State of Darke County, Search must be made immediately—no

Skooteye, and Betsy, his wife, of Tadpole Swamp—all of the State of Darke County, Search must be made immediately—no

Skooteye, and Betsy, his wife, of Tadpole Swamp—all of the State of Darke County, Benedict Arnold, is an Episcopal minister in England. He is the only male relation "Come out, and I'll tell you what I time must be lost—nobody lived near enough for them to apply to for assistance them to Massissinews, the next morning of Amold living. He has a sister marning, and they inherit a large estate in that we est bad corn." Probally he lives want."

After a short pause the door was open—and they must turn out, en masse, the supper was waiting on the table—and everything was in readiness for the family ox, armed with a pitchfork, perarance, with one stocking on, and a little Did man, about four feet thick, made his and six feet thick, made his parance, with one stocking on, and a broom, fire-shavel, meat-axe, and crow-bar. The corporal got astraddle of the family approaching from another direction of the family approaching from another direction in the interior thinks want."

A little editor in the interior thinks want. A little editor in the interior thinks we est bad corn." Probally he lives mounted that we est bad corn." Probally he lives of Amold living. He has a sister mar that we est bad corn." Probally he lives of the supper was waiting on the table—and everything was in readiness for the supper was waiting on the table—and everything was in readiness for the family ox, armed with a pitchfork, perarance, with one stocking on, and since the supper was waiting on the table—and everything was in readiness for the supper was waiting on the table—condition of the flowing remely: One of the flood, or condition of the supper was waiting on the table—and everything was in readiness for the supper was waiting on the table—and everything was in readiness for the supper was waiting on the table—and everything was in readiness for the supper was waiting on the table—condition of the flood, or condition of the flood, and strive event bad corn." Probally he was the condition of the flood of the supper was waiting on the table—condition of the flood, or condition of the flood of the flood, and strive event bad

He stopped suddenly at the door of the cabin, and addressed the maiden, thus—
"Does Corporal Ebenezer Skooteye"

"You see, sir," he commenced, "if you carried a double-barrel shot-gun, with the lock broken off, a butcher knife, boot-jack and screw driver.

"You see, sir," he commenced, "if you carried a double-barrel shot-gun, with the prayers, and repeated the baptismal and lock broken off, a butcher knife, boot-jack and screw driver.

"A very fine morning," said Nicode-jack and screw driver.

"You see, sir," he commenced, "if you carried a double-barrel shot-gun, with the prayers, and repeated the baptismal and screw driver.

The effect of the Atlantic telegraph on trade is now being discussed in all its

"Oh, I put him out of the way, and and bring tears from his eyes; and Josh made good use of him," replied Peggy. "What did you do with him ?" "Chawed him up !"

"Chawed him up! Well, what did you do with him, then ?" "Why, I made them 'ar mince pies out

The guests all ran out, and puked like Reader, go thou and do likewise!

## Miscellaneous

She is not Listening Now. BY EDWARD CHARLES MOGRIDGE.

I held a parley with my tears, My tears that fell like rain ; I cannot sing in these dull years, The old exulting strain. What though this sail declining life Riches and fame endow,

Too late the peace, too late the strife She is not listening now ! To thee my travel-wearied son Would ever fly for rest, And all its dear-bought stores naroll, Thou brightest and then best. Trensure above all wealth or lore, As I shall e'er avow,

Thou art not listening now ! True that for thee I would have died, Or lived all fear above, And rudest shocks of life defied, With an o'er mastering love. In vain this wild and frantic grief, In vain each fervent vow; Slow time, wan age, bring small relief-

Then hast gone hence forever more,

With the soul's brightest chain-A whisper comes, "Thy spirit sinks, Yet shall it climb again My blest one, answerest thou ? O, world, thy worst I may endure, For she is listening not

THE PRACTICAL AND THE SENTIMENTAL IN New England .- Rev. Henry Granville of Herts, England, lately ascended the "Old Man of the Mountain," in New Hampshire, and with fool-hardiness and a rope ladder, went down and sat astride of his nose. When he returned, he declined the congratulations offered him for his daring feat, saying, "after I had bestrided the old man's nose, and as I turned round towards his left eye, I beheld written in colossal letters-'Visit Oak Hall, Boston, George W. Simmons,

1835 ! " A boy was bitten by a rattle snake in the Glades, on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad last week, and no other remedy being at hand a poultice of mashed onions was applied to the wound. It proved effectual in extracting the poison, and the boy was at work again in a few hours.

We have heretofore spoken of the merits of onion juice in extracting the poison from the sting of insects, &c., but did not serious a matter as a rattle snake bite -Zanesville Courier.

How TO COOK SQUASH .- Cut into quare pieces; after cutting off the rind, out these into a pan of cold water. Boil until quite soft. According to the greater solidity of each sort, so will the required time of boiling be comparatively longer. Strain through a clean towel until all the this, in a great measure, the quality depends. Beat up with a table-spoonful would say of the present Federal Adminsalt to taste. Serve whilst hot.

ALLEGED CURE BOR DRUNKENNESS .-An exchange recommends the following, as 'n infallible cure for beastly intoxica-"Why did you tell her that ?" asked tion : Whenever a person is in a stupid the Doctor of Peggy; "her excitement and insensible state, from the abuse of

> Ford proposed to do, in the campaign of '56. A correspondent of the Baltimore ed 850. A servant, named Abraham, Sun writes that the Judge "makes two was arrested on suspicion. The money or three speeches a day, and by reason of the heat is obliged to change his clothes in Abraham's bosom.—Lou. Jour. three times a day at least."

"A very fine morning," said Nicodemus.

"Darned if it ain't," replied the man;
"but who the devil are you? my specs is
"but who the devil are you? my specs is
"but who the devil are you? my specs is
"but who the devil are you? my specs is
"but who the devil are you? my specs is
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"but who the devil are you? my specs is
"but who the devil are you? my specs is
"but who the devil are you? my specs is track, until the whole party made a break for the ders, he said, would order their goods in effect, he said, followed the ocean steam- the room is sweetly perfumed thereby. large orders to the manufacturers, calcu- roses to waste in the garden .- Califorlated for half a year's consumption; and nie Farmer. the traders gave large orders to the importers on the same basis, and business was none on a wholesale scale. When the fast steamers came into vogue, the small traders commenced to lay in goods for two or three months only, and the importer was consequently restricted in his orders, and the manufacturer in his his orders, and the manufacturer in his productions. This is claimed to be a considerable injury to trade, and it is to considerable injury to trade, and it is to be presumed that when the time between the order and the delivery of goods is reduced to one half of what it has been, the evil will increase to a proportionate

There is some sense in the argument, mixed, however, with a good deal of fallacy. If business be done henceforth on the Atlantic telegraph will prove a bless- of St. Martin. ing rather than a carse .- A. Y. Herald,

knew a, widow who cut out her own can; they are then to count as far as they daughter in the good graces of her lover, are able, in a slow and audible voice, and married him herself. To obtain re- without drawing in more breath. The children, to the infinite annoyance of the onds; in pleurisy and pneumonia it ran-

Speaking of Gov. Stewart, of Missouri, thirty-five seconds. getting drunk, and getting beaten in a

to become a little quarrelsome when he well beaten, and a little salt, and a very

THE TOMB OF TAYLOR .- In the family Ky., are deposited the remains of Gen. Taylor, eleventh President of the United States. No monument has as yet been erected to the brave old man, but on the plain slab are the simple words : "Zachary Taylor," to designate where his coffin to relieve carriage wheels and machi

ARE THE MORMONS WHITE MEN ?suppose it would prove efficacious in so This question must be answered in the negative, if the following statement of the Utah correspondent of the St. Louis Republican is to be credited :

Another account of about fifty Mormons having been killed by the Indians is incorrect, though about four weeks ago three white persons were killed by them. General Jackson once said that those

superfluous water is drained out, for on ought to break. The Boston Atlas and Bee wonders what the hero, were he alive, rowed capital to the tune of forty millions out. If the clothes should not be clean a year.

WAS GEN. JACKSON A VIRGINIAN ?-A writer in the Charlestown (Va.) Spirit contends that General Andrew Jackson and insensible state, from the abuse of intoxicating drinks, lay him on his right was carried by his parents, in 1764, to Waxhaw settlement, S. C.

> he didn't fight was because there were so A boarder at a hotel in Chicago miss

> The Rochester Union, in a glowing account of the crops in that region, says the famine has been postponed on account

(we say it without irreverence) was found

of the weather.

A NEW WAY TO PERFUNE OUR DWELporter argue that it would be injurious to LINGS .- Now the plan we suggest is sim-As soon as the performance was over, men in his business, because country tracod."

This the old won in tied behind table, and commenced a wholesale destruction of eatables. The supper was importers would give smaller orders to size of a hair-pillow, flat, rather than Frog-Town. Are you a preacher?" search.

"Peaches! Curse you, we have no They hunted, and hunted, in vain, unmiring the nice flavor of the mince pies, would be guided in like manner as to the dwelling, for all to step on as they enter of bed for? Can't you see there is no peach trees here?"

when some one, for the first time, thought increased or reduced productions of their —we mean the parlor or atting room. they retraced their steps, in sorrow. But of inquiring about Peggy's adventure wares; and on all hands a small peddling few words were spoken. The old woman's with Squeebob.

"Confound it! I asked you if Johosa- under lip hung down so low, that the ox "Well, how did you get clear of Squee- modes of trade. The same injurious the odor of the roses is given forth, and ers. Prior to that era the importers gave This is much better than to permit the

> REMEDY FOR SCALDING.-The Abeille Medicale reports a case of a young man who had both his legs fearfully scalded by slipping into a caldron of boiling water. He was immediately laid upon a bed, and to prevent syncope, an exciting potion was immediately administered, and codnot subside. A liniment of laudanum without effect, the pain continuing as intense as ever. But chloforoform being substituted for laudanum, immediaterelief ensued, and was maintained by continuing the same process until recovery.

VERDICT AGAINST HOT BESCUTT .- Dr. a smaller scale, it will also be done on a Bunting, who has been experimenting safer one. The aggregate amount, how- with Alexis St. Martin, the Frenchman ever, will be as large. If a trader lays with a window in his stomach, through in only a month's stock, he will pay for which can be seen all the processes of it in cash or notes at ten or fifteeen days. digestion, declares that hot bread never It will bring into play the system of 'short digests. It is tumbled about for a long credit and long friends.' Besides, it will time, till it begins to ferment, when it is have the effect of placing men of small forced out with other useless debris. It capital on something like an equality with never digests, and is never assimulated rich and long established firms. The by the organs of nutrition. Its only effect smaller the orders the smaller the risks, is to produce dyspepsis. This is Dr. and the less capital necessary for the bus- Bunting's testimony, as demonstrated by iness. So that, even to the importers, repeated experiments upon the stomach

To ASCERTAIN THE STATE OF THE LUNGS. -Persons desirous to ascertain the true TIT FOR TAT-NOT BAD .- The editor state of their lungs, are directed to draw. of the Utica Herald says that he once in as much breath as they conveniently venge for this mean, unworthy trick, the number of seconds they can continue daughter set her cap for the young man's counting must be carefully observed; in rich father, (of whom he was the only a consumptive the time does not exceed heir, ) and actually married him, and had ten, and is frequently less than six secother parties. This occurred in Onondages from nine to four seconds. When ga County, New York. time will range as high as from twenty to

GREEN CORN.-The Eastern Express grocery the other day, the Washington Republic is reminded of a story:

"The deacon of a church, upon whom luxury for the green corn sesson: Take a a new pastor had been settled, was prais- dozen or two ears of corn, the awest vaing his many good qualities to the deacon rieties preferred, husk, and, without boilof a neighboring church. He declared ing, grate off the grains. Stir into this that their new minister had but one fault two table-spoonsful of flour for every in the world, and that was a propensity dozen ears, and also an egg, previously little sugar. If the corn be sweet, about two table-spoonsful to every dozen ears. Let the whole be well stirred and baked emetery of his father, near Louisville, in a greased tin pan for an hour, in a hot oven. Then eat with fresh butter or cream.

GREASING CARRIAGE WHEELS .- The best composition that can be prepared lias. At some future time, the nation from friction, is composed of hog's lard, will doubtless do justice to the great hero wheat flour, and black lead (plumbago.) The lard is to be melted over a gentle fire, and the other ingredients equal in weight-may be added, till the composition is brought to a consistence of common paste without raising the heat near a boiling point. One trial of the paster will satisfy any one of its superior quality.

WASHING SOAP .- 2 lbs. bar-soap-1 oz. borax. Shave the soap fine. Putthat and the borax in one quart of water, and simmer till well mixed. One fourth who do business on borrowed capital of a pound of this compound is sufficient for a washing for six persons. Soak the clothes a few hours, and then put in the soap and boil thirty minutes, and then of untainted butter, and a little pepper and istration, which is doing business on bor- rinse in two or three waters, and hang enough after boiling, a little rubbing will generally suffice.

CURE FOR COLDS .- It is said that fortyeight hours of total abstinence from liquids of all sorts will kill a cold entirely; and he who tries this remedy may go out into the air, and the more the better; for the more he walks and creates exhalation from the skin, the more he robs his blood many bad Mormons in the city, who of water, and the more thoroughly he Senator Douglas would seem to be would have gone to the devil, in case they breaks the banks on which the nose and throat and lungs rely for the means of throat and lungs rely for the means of making themselves troublesome

Eggs.-The "Country Gentleman" say that eggs may be preserved fresh by putting them in corn meal or bran, small end down. We know a better and more certain plan. Put three gallons of water in a keg, and aid one pint of salt and a half pint of unslaked lime. Put is your eggs and close tight. They will keep fresh forever-so it is said.